The Stock Yards Company Making Every Effort to Secure Valuable Land.

KENNARD ADVISED TO GO HOME.

The Lincoln Driving Park Sold to a Syndicate of Capitalists-A New Corporation-State Capital Happenings.

FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU. The Nebraska Stock Yards company, who are seeking to gain possession by purchase, of 600 acres of valuable state lands adjoining the city, through a scheme of purchase under a lease, are continuing their exertions to bring about a passage of their bill notwithstanding the violent opposition it met when considered in the house. Since the real inwardness of the scheme has been given to the public, a number of citizens of Lincoln have spoken unqualifiedly against the idea of allowing one set of capitalists to swallow up such an amount of property to foster their own particular invest ments, and it is not probable that the plan will succeed. Another hitch was taken in the house proceedings the other day in their interests, by raising a committee of six to personally visit the ground in question and report. Four of this committee were to make a visit yesterday to the grounds in question, and it is presumable that the fight will be on ngain in the house if a favorable report is secured from them. The idea remains unchallenged that for the state to dispose of these lands just at a time when they are liable to increase in value, would be a reckless and unexplainable act, especially when the state has no possible way to use the proceeds, except to lie dly in the state treasury. The fact further remains that it is not to the interest of the city of Lincolnitself to build up and put money in the purse of a few speculators to give them the edge over other parties who may invest money in manufacturing in-terests in the city. A good one is told on Tom Kennard, one of the interested speculators in the scheme, that when he was at his busiest lobbying for the measure in the house, one of the other spec-ulators, realizing that Kennard's efforts meant death to the measure, approached the time-tried lobbyist and peremptorily ordered him to go home and stay there.

If any were to judge from the temper of
the house when the bill was considered it will take more than the raising of a committee or the sending of Kennard home to galvanize it into life again. ANOTHER LARGE DEAL

in Lincoln transfers was under discussion yesterday and that was the sale of the Lincoln driving park to a syndicate of capitalists headed by John H. McClay. The driving park is located on the north of R street and is inside property. It sold for \$90,000 and the fifty-seven acres comprised in the tract will it is stated comprised in the tract will, it is stated, be at once platted and placed upon the market. This sale of the park necessi-tates the Lincoln base ball association securing a new location at once, and it is simultaneously announced that grounds for the ball season have been secured on South street between Tenth and Eleventh and that the three different street car lines in the southern part of the city will be made to converge at that point to ac-commodate the public.

A NEW CORPORATION.

Articles of incorporation by the Calloway Loan and Building association were filed with the secretary of state vesterday. The business of this association will be to buy and sell real estate, negotiate loans, build houses and conduct a general loan and building business. The capital of the company is \$200,000, divided into shares of \$200 each, payable on the installment plan, the corporation to com-mence business at once and the limit of indebtedness made in conducting the general business is \$500. The following Root, Patrick Moran, J. Woods Smith, L. M. Halman, E. B. Needham, C. W. Johnson, J. N. Yates, M. L. Sawyer and George H. Clarke.

A FEDERAL APPOINTMENT. Moses Openheimer, one of the veteran democrats of Lincoln, has received of-ficial notification of his appointment as store keeper at the Willow Springs distillery at Omaha. Mose, as he is familiarly known, was highly delighted at his recognition, and he is receiving numerous congratulations over his good luck in being selected from among the scattering democrats in Lincoln who have not been supplied already with office. It is understood that Mr. Openheimer's duties

ABOUT THE CITY. Yesterday was a veritable sand storm in the desert day in Lincoln, the dust flying in clouds through the principal streets, so that everything at times was obscure a distance of a block away. It is getting to be in Lincoln that it is either impenetrable mud or clouds of dust, all of which constantly argues for pave-ments. Barrels and boxes were flying in the streets yesterday, and a number of serious runaways were hardly averted. Real estate was flying high in the capital

city vesterday.

J. Dan Lauer, an old time newspaper man of the capital city, has became a real estate tiend and has a subdivision of his own to place upon the market. addition in question is located this side of the asylum, comprising twenty acres, and it will be put upon the market at once.

City politics are beginning to spring up with the warming weather, and a number of candidates are being groomed. John Fitzgerald, J. D. McFarland, of the B. & M., and ex-Commissioner Caldwell, who, it is related, sold some of the blooded stock to the poor farm that is unaccounted for, are talked of for mayor, while the only aldermanic candidate talked of as yet is Hon. Bernard Dolan, of the First ward. The public are becoming somewhat apprehensive lest the new charter will not become a law in time to hold the coming city election under its

The members of the legislature in large numbers returned yesterday and the members from the far outlying districts were hopeful that it would be the last two days' adjournment until the session is finished. The past week's business has accomplished little in hasting to

Work has already commenced on some of the magnificent blocks to built the coming season and the founda-tion walls are being laid for the new Baptist church that will be one of the finest edifices in this city of churches.

Good Work by Firemen. Engine No. 4 of the fire department, did an excellent piece of work yesterday morning at the Thirteenth street fire. The apparatus was partially engulfed through rotten ice in the street, and the members of the department connected with this division were compelled to pry the wheels out and afterwards do their work. This they did, and very effectually as the citizens in the neighborhood are active in their praise of the com-

OMARA, March II.—Mr. Nahan Franko, Dear Sir: Having enjoyed your artistic vio-lin playing on various occasions in this city, and appreciating your successful efforts to give a worthy interpretation to the great masteal masterpieces, we desire to acknowl-

STILL WORKING THE SCHEME cdge the debt this community owes to you for the pleasure and profit thus gained, and to request that you will give us the opportunity to attest our further appreciation, by a concert, to be given at such a time and a concert, to be given at such as time and a concert, to be given at such a time and a concert, to be given at such as time and time a place as may suit your convenience,

Miss Mary Lake
Miss Claire Rustin
Miss Bella Robinson
G M Hitchcock
J C Cowin Mrs G M Hitencock Miss Julia Knight Miss E E Poppleton O H Rothacker O H Rothacker Clement Chase W N Babcock Wes C Gregory Wm H Ijams S S Bachmoody A B Davenport Wm F Bechel C P Needham C B Schmidt Fred W Gray H D Estabrook E Wakeley Frank R Morrissey

Frank R Morrissey
C J Greene
J H McCulloch
E C Snyder
Frank McDonald
John E Wilbur
Gustave Anderson
E M Stenberg
W E Annin
Chas E Clapp
Alfred Sorenson
E Rosewater
To Miss Peopolet

James Neville Wm Coburn OMAHA, March 12.—To Miss Poppleton, Miss Robinson, Mr. Rothacker, General Cowin, Mr. Rosewater and others—Ladies and Gentlemen: In reply to your kind re-quest and considered offer of a testimonial concert, I beg leave to thank you for the same and to say that I shall be glad to arrange for the concert you suggest. I name Monday evening, March 28, and Boyd's opera house as the date and place for the performance. Yours very respectfully, NAHAN FRANKO.

COURT CULLINGS.

Litigations Commenced and Finished in the Various Courts. The testimony in the Laur case will

bobably be concluded to-morrow. In Judge Wakeley's court yesterday the jury, in the case of O'Hearne vs the Union Pacific railway company, a suit for damages for personal injuries, returned a verdict awarding the plaintiff

In the county court the Omaha National bank commenced suit against W. H. and A. J. Beers for \$281,77 on promissory notes Parrotte Bros. commenced a similar action against W. H. and N. P. Hyde for Parrotte Bros.

In the county court Adolph Kline commenced suit against the old time offenders, John Doe and Richard Roe, for judgment in the sum of \$450 for two gold watches which he alleges the de-fendants wilfully and wrongfully took

Silas S. Auch-Moody, commenced suit the county court against Lyon & easy. The plaintiff cites in his petition Heavy. The plaintiff cites in his petition that he purchased a piano from the firm for \$250 which afterwards proved to be a very inferior second hand instrument and he ordered the defendants to take back the instrument. He asks for judgment in the sum of \$250 and \$10 for stor age of the piano.

Mrs. E. Hamlen commenced suit against Miss E. F. McCortney for \$195.49, a balance paid by the pinintiff on goods purchased by her for the defendant. In the United States court a transcript

was filed of the case of Helen Ling, administratrix of the estate of John Ling, vs. the C., B. & Q. railroad. The case was commenced in the district court of Gage county, and is a suit for \$5,000 for the killing of her husband on the C & Q. raiiway between Beatrice and Filley on November 25, 1886. The case was commended in the district court of Gage county and was transferred to the United States court on application of the defend

CHURCH NOTICES.

To-day's Services at the Differen Churches Throughout the City. Beth-Eden Baptist church. Services

at 4:15 p. m. at St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church. Preaching by Rev. J. M. Sullivan. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. everybody welcome. German Lutheran church, 1005 South Twentieth street. Service every Sunday 10 a. m. Sunday school 2 p. m. E. J.

Frese, pastor. Saints' Chapel, Twenty-first and Clark streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30. Every-

body welcome. and Davenport streets, Rev. Dr. Kenney will preach at 10:30 a. m and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 noon. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to these services. Seats

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran church, corner of Cass and Nineteenth streets, divine service and preaching by the pas-tor, E. A. Fogelstrom, at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Tuesday evening, prayer meeting, and Tharsday evening, preach-ing of the gospel. Scandinavians are in-vited to attend all the meetings.

Unity church corner Seventeenth and Cass streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:15. Rev. W. E. Copeland, pastor. Subject of morning sermon, "Henry Ward morning sermon, "Henry Ward Beecher." Subject of evening lecture, "The Czar and the Nihilist."

Calvary Baptist church, Saunders street. Rev. A. W. Clark, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Wednesday evening. All are cordially invited to the services of this church.

Eleventh and Center streets. Preaching to-day at10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. All Germans are cordially invited. Rev. H. Kineger,

Presbyterian church, corner Dodge and Seventeenth streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Preaching by Rev. E. R. Davis, of Chicago. Sunday school at close of morning worship. Young peoples meeting at 6:45 p. m. Rev. J. M. Wilson will preach at 5 p. m., at the United Presbyterian church, Park avenue.

First German Free Evangelical church H. W. Bruechert, pastor. Service at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. All German friends and their children are cordially invited and welcome. Remember the new church with the

All Saints' church, Twenty-fifth and Howard streets, Sunday morning, March Morning prayer, 10:30 a. m. -Processional, Oh. Paradise.

Venite 1st tone, 8th ending. Harmonies by Caryl Florio

Anthem, Oh, Saviour of the World, Kyrie, Tours in F. Gioria Libi and Gratias Labi, Tours

cessional, Heaven is My Home, Sul-Even song, 4 p. m.—Processional, Sinner Rouse Thee From Thy Sleep Bonum Est, 5th tone D, harmonies by

Anthem, I Will Arise, Florio.

ecessional, Hasten Sinner to Be Wise Services at Cynthia Chapel (Wainut Hill) March 13, 1887, Rev. A. H. Sawyer pastor. The History of a Plant morning: The Present Moment, night. The night lecture is the first of a course on "Our Country," and "Some Threatened Dangers," which will be interesting to

The Presbyterians in the neighborhood of Park avenue will worship in the Park avenue United Presbyterian church, Sunday evening at 5 o'clock. Services will be conducted by Rev. J. M. Wilson. First Christian church, Twentieth and Capitol avenue. Rev. Jos. H. Foy, L.L. D., pastor. Services to-day at the usual hours. Sunday school at 9:30 s. m.

#### STORY'S STRIKING STATUE.

The Last Wonderful Conception of the Great American Genius.

SACRED SCULPTURE SENTIMENT

The Saviour in Stone-Vivid Description-Dressed Like an Arab-Snow in Rome - Mor-

elli's Mahomet.

ROME, Feb. 23 .- [Correspondence of the BEE ]-Story's last statue, a Christ, is an original and beautiful conception. The dress is that of an Arab; the cetoneth or under garment, rich and full, bound round the waist with a soft sash; and the mell, an upper one, a mantle, which was the seamless garment we read that our Lord wore. On the head is the kiffyeh or scarf, bound around by a fillet, which forms a soft visor-like framing above the brow; the ends of this kiffyeh fall over the shoulders and cover the long hair which you see under the shadow of its folds; this is the napkin, as the English translation of the bible calls it, which was taken off, folded and laid beside our Lord in the grave. The costume is most effective, for it has the rich deep folds of the oriental quadrangular mantle, and is probably exactly like the dress our Saviour

The person is that of a young man, tall, thin, but not emaciated. The right hand is extended as if summoning you to approach. The left hand rests gently on the drapery of the breast. They are long, slender, refined, oriental hands, modeled with feeling and delicacy. The face is singularly tender and noble; handsome, with fine brow and beautiful features. The eyes have a wonderful out look, spiritual, and as if they saw far beyond mortal gaze. The expression of the face is united to that of the outstretched. pleading, earnest hand. The words 'Come unto me ye who are weary and are heavy laden and ye shall have rest,' seem to be uttered by the lips and yet the intense sadness of the face is as if He had little hope that humanity would listen to the call. I sat some time the other afternoon

looking at this impressive statue.

AVE MARIA SOUNDED;

and the late afternoon shadows gathered into the studio. The half-lights gave the figure of the young Messiah a startling likeness to life. I spoke, thinking aloud: "And so He may have looked."

"It ought to look like him, for I have seen him," said the sculptor quietly. I started, and turned to know if I had heard the words or had dreamed them.

"Yes," repeated Story, calmly, lighting a fresh cigarette; "yes, and I will tell you how it was. It happened when I was young, about twenty. I was going in the 'hourly,' as the coach was called that ran in those days every hour between Boston and Cambridge for it meet the coach was called the coach was called that ran in those days every hour between Boston and Cambridge for it meet the coach was called the c and Cambridge, for it was long before the time of the omnibus and horse car. Of course I mean I dreamed I was in the coach. It was, as all dreams are, at once strange and prosaic. Soon after I got outside the coach, and we had started. I suddenly became aware that Christ was seated outside with the driver! My first impulse was to touch him; so I leaned out and rested my hand on his garments— when I felt sure it was Christ! When the coach reached the half-way house at Cambridgeport, everyone got out.

"I did not, but sat looking upon him as he walked to and fro. There were ordi-nary, common people about, and the nattural prosaic actions of such a place go-ing on. I was aware that no one but self saw that strange being in oriental garments, moving with stately steps backwards and forwards in front of the busy little crowd which assembles at a half-way house when a stage arrives. But that did not seem strange to me, not was I surprised at his dress, so unlike anything I had ever looked on, for, at that time I was not familiar with the Arab costume; I simply thought, 'There is Christ!' and every sense in my body was alive.

"Then came the bustle of starting, and then the whole dream ended-the vision disappeared! For years and years that appearance has haunted me, and over and again I have tried to give form and shape to that face and person, which I saw as plainly as I see you now.'
A GREAT PICTURE. No wonder, with the vivid memory of

that marvelous vision, our celebrated sculptor has been able to give us such noble semblance of the Divine Master. The new picture of the great Italian painter, Morelli, is attracting much at-tention. It will be finished in time for the Venice art exhibition, which opens on April 25. The canvas is over five feet large. The subject is Mahomet invoking Allah before a battle, surrounded by his followers. In front of him are the kneeling faithful; they form a brilliant mass made up of oriental draperies, many colored flags and banners, spears, arrows, etc. A figure with a green turban is conspicuous; it is Sceleco, the father-inlaw of the prophet. Beyond this crowd stands Mahomet, hands and face uplifted. Around is the immense desert, a superb distance. The sparkling, fiery sunlight, the tender, soft white air are given with marvelous power of tech nique, and land and sky are united by

that STRANGE IRRADIATION of the hot sandy ground peculiar to th east. The picture is remarkable for sen-timent and deep feeling, as well as for color and techniques. Morelli's fame and ability were long ago acknowledged by his king and government. Ital honored, some years ago by Morelli being made senator of the kingdom.

Rome has had many exciting incidents occuring this winter. A massacre of three or four hundred Italian soldiers in old Ethiopia, which news threw parliament into a wild hysterical state. ment house at Monte-Citorio was sur rounded by a large military force for two days. Of course the fall of the ministry followed. Then came such a snow storm as has never been heard of in Rome. Last

week THE SNOW LAY ON THE STREET rearly a palm high. Crowds flocked to Pincio and Janiculum hills. Many photographers also went, in order to phograph the most unusual sight of Rome and its environs covered with snow. A merry sculptor modeled a snow figure of a "Fron-Frou" on top of one of the studio buildings in Via Marguetta: The effect of the long train of the dress, the tournure and full drapery and high head dress as seen from the Pincio was very droll. It had a strange sort of life in it. The workmen of the studios of Piazza Barberini made some laughable snow statues also on that piazza.

The Roman forum and coliseum were

ghostly and ghastly looking. The snow lay on the columns and gathered in little neaps under the arches. The Palatine paims and other trees were grotesquely outlined. The baroque Roman churches had strange forms; the snow made capri-cious arabesques on their facades. The fountain of Trevi, too, was a weird sight. But the dreariest place was the Roman campagna with the curiously-shaped ele-vation of ground, the ruined tombs, sparse trees, aqueducts and miserable cabins swathed in snow.

But the hot sun soon melted away the unwelcome visitor. On Sunday after-noon, when I drove out on the campagna over Monte Verde to Porta Portese, I saw the ground which a few days before had

been covered with snow almost a foot deep, carpeted with "crimson-lipped daisies" and golden buttercups, and the soft blues ky was "full of larks."

ANNE HAMPTON BREWSTER.

HURRAHS AND HOMICIDES. Four Bad Men Who Made a Spec talty of Handling Guns.

An El Paso (Tex.) correspondent says When Luke Short, a bad man with a record, shot Jim Courtwright, another bad man with a record, at Fort Worth recently, he reduced the professional killers of the west to a quartet. The list stands at present, in order of precedence, Bat Masterson, Doc Holliday, Luke Short, and Wyatt Earp. There used to be more. but the same wise Providence that disintegrated the Jesse James gang and distributed it among the cemeteries, penitentiaries and dime museums of the land has elected that bad men eventually kill each other. Thus the supply has been kept ahead of the demand. The interest that attaches to these men is purely trans itory; a dead killer is as quickly forgotten as a knocked-out pugilist, but the quali ties of nerve and desperation that brought them to the surface in a country where everybody carries a "gun" and people GO TO GLORY EVERY DAY

without a benediction or a bootjack stamps them as rather extraordinary characters. Bat Masterson first became a border celebrity through this paper, in which a correspondent rehearsed his pedigree some years ago. Since that time more has been written about him than all the other three put together. He is the Maud S. of man killers. Nobody has ever lowered his record, but he claims that the twenty-six or twentyseven inmates of his private graveyard were all sent thither in pursuit of his duty as an officer. All his life has been spent on the frontier. He was first a cowboy, then a scout in the United States employ, and afterward marshall in several western town, notably Dodge City, Kansas, and Trinadad, Colorado. Personally, Masterson is the best extant specimen of the gentleman desperado, copyrighted by Bret Harte. He has trained the voice that erstwhile YELLED FOR COWS

down to a low, gentle baritone; he al-ways dresses in black, wears no jewelry save a slender gold thread of a watch chain; a white cambric handkerchief peeps from the breast pocket of his fourbutton cutaway, and he is careful about his boots and ties. A friend who invaded his room when he was here recently found two six-shooters and a manicure set on his bureau. He never blusters. When he gets mad his mustache creeps up under his nose in a peculiar smile that has no merriment in it, and he reaches for his revolver, which he carries thrust in the waistband of his "pants," directly under the lower buttons of his vest: It looks like the irony of fate that such a man should gravitate into a theatrical husband. Such, how-ever, was the destiny of Masterson. Not long since he marr.ed Nellie McMahon, a western soubrette; and now he carries the pug and wears fur on his overcoat collar. Mrs. Masterson (nee McMahon) is not troubled with mashers. DOC HOLLIDAY WAS A DENTIST

at Tombstone, Arizona, before he be-came a killer. When he gave up the came a killer. When he gave up the forceps for the six-shooter his old patients said it was simply a change of method. The glare of publicity first struck him in 1883, in an article in Harber's Monthly descriptive of a trip through the territories, and detailing, in connection, a street tragedy at Tombstone. At the time a deadly fend existed there between the gambling fraternity there between the gambling fraternity and the cowboys. When killings were a matter of almost daily occurrence, a long, lean man with a straw-colored moustache and a facile six-shooter suddenly bloomed out as a leader of the sports. This was Doc Holliday. He killed three or four cowboys and his careless indifference to danger made him conspicuous even among his dare-devil associates. He did not know what fear was, and when the town became too hot to hold him, calmly walked out, down the length of the main street, through a continuous cross fire from both sides. But the friends and relatives of his victims were relentless. Warrants were sworn out and he fled to Durango, Col. The leading men of that place feared his presence might discourage immigration and determined to get rid him. Accordingly one night at 12 Holli-day was awakened by the deep-tolling of the bell that called

THE VIGILANTE COMMITTEE TOGETHER He knew that a lynching was on foot; realized that he would probably furnish the sublect, and quietly jumped out of a back window. Everything grew still and he was slipping out of town when, at the end of the street he saw the motionless figure of a man on horseback barring the way. The horseman sat his saddle like a statue of bronze, and the fugitive marked the dusky barrel of a Winchester balan-ced across the bow. Every road had been guarded in advance. Holliday treaded his way back, keeping in the shadows. He felt the circle of pursuit closing on him. His haunts were being ransacked; the sound of opening and shutting doors came to him on the night air, and then the tramp of men. It came nearer and nearer, when of a sudden his eyes fell upon a wooden gutter crossing almost at his feet. In an instant he had crawled underneath, and a moment later and his pursuers passed over where he lay. He stayed there all that night, all next day, and the following night walked over a mountain pass toward Leadville, where society was less exclusive. An effort was made to get him back to Arizona, but the governor of Colorado refused to sign the requisition papers, and he has since lived at Leadville and Denver. He was at Colorado Springs for a while, but was not re-garded as a suitable accessory to a health resort, and got the hint to leave. He ekes out a livelihood as a faro dealer and 'stake player.'

LUKE SHORT ILLUSTRATES THE FACT that a bad man (the term is used in itconventional sense) can acquire a reputation without killing a great many men Jim Courtwright was only his second Something about his manner, difficult to describe—for he is by no means a braggart—convinced people that he was a good man to let alone. He was always cool and imperturbable. The first man he killed was Charley Storms, a gambler. Storms began shooting at him from across the sreet, and Short, quietly dropping on one knee, aimed over his elbow and sent a builet through his heart. Luke Short is a gambler by profession. He is very small, about five feet four inches tall, and weighs somewhere near 120 pounds—without his gun. He obtained national notoriety some years ago through teing exiled by the authori-ties of Dodge City and returning with all the noted desperadoes of the west to claim his own Such a collection of bad men was never seen in one spot before. They all made their headquarters at the "Long Branch," Short's saloon, and promenaded the streets in a body, armed to the teeth. The expense of purchasing clothes, food and whisky forthis congress of killers eventually forced Short to leave Dodge and he went to Fort Worth, Texas, where he became interested in a rather gorgeous saloon called the White Elephant. He is the most popular man of his class, and, when not professionally engaged is really disposed to be quiet and pleasant in his manners. Oddly enough he is a well posted biblical student, and fond of

# DOES this CATCH your EYE?

We have an idea it does, and it is to make you aware of the fact that OMAHA HEIGHTS will be placed on sale MONDAY, MARCH 14th, and no time should be lost by parties seeking a safe investment. A few words as to the location and merits of OMAHA HEIGHTS. It is directly west of Ft. Omaha and adjoining Central Park on the north, is beautiful, nigh rolling ground and affords an elegant view of the city from all points. The new Northwestern R. R. line runs through the tract and a depot will be established on the ground, thus giving it the advantage over any addition ever offered to the public of Omaha. Prices very low and very easy terms. For full particulars call on

CLARKSON & BEATTY,

Office open nights.

219 South 14th Street.

## ONLY THINK

A depot on the grounds and a five minute's ride from

### OMAHA HEIGHTS

Will bring you within 4 blocks of the Union Pacific Shops or Smelting Works.

## \$250 TO \$550

Will buy a home in this addition on small payments and if you study your own interest you will not pass this opportunity.

## REMINGTON & McCORMICK,

Carriages to accommodate all

220 South 15th St

seen arranged between a couple of local printers. Short backed one and had fixed things to win by what is technically known as a "double cross." That is to say, his man agreed to sell out to the other side to lose the race but had it pri-vately understood with Short to win anyhow. The referee got a tip and promised to see the thing through. On the day of the race the track was lined with the toughest kind of western sports, and upwards of \$8,000 was bet on the result. All, however, did not come out according to programme, for, as is customary with sprinters, the crooked racer decided to double cross Short himself, and actually did lose the race by about four feet. Amid tremenduous excitement the referee, stakeholder, and winners adjourned to a neighboring saloon to divide the spoils, but before the money was produced Short strode in, his hand

on his pistol and inquired:
"Who won that race?" "Why, didn't you see?" asked the

"Who won that race?" repeated Short, "I guess your man won it by about a replied the referee, getting out of

"I thought so," said Short, coolly tak-ing the sheaf of bills out of the nerveless hand of the stakeholder. "The fact is, gentlemen." he continued, as he moved toward the door, "you know my man can win, but you did your best to rob me, and I just reversed things on you." to a miracle he got away with the money. The following day John Cozad, the referee, was poisoned by unknown JIM COURTWRIGHT, the man Short killed, was a tall, raw-boned individual, with K legs, a sus-

picious stare, and a thin, sailow face. He was the sort of a man who is almost inseparably connected, on the frontier, with an official star; in fact, he was a life long officer, having been a sheriff, marshai, detective, and agent of the department of justice, United States. His record as a killer was a long and gory one, but in-cluded a number of Mexicans and Indians, whom the border authorities do not count, but threw out of the returns. During the late great southwestern rail road strike he added a couple of homicides to his tally, and at the time of his death the New Mexican authorities were trying to get him to try for murder. Nobody realized better the danger of having a record, and he always carried too heavy revolvers. Noblesse oblige. A bad man may be called on at any moment to defend the title. defense was that Courtwright reached for his revolver, and to allow him to pull it

was death. So it seems that every sort of greatness has its drawbacks. Wyatt Earp, the last of the quartet, was evolved from the license, liberty, turmoil, danger, and outlaw that he always fringed the ragged edge of civilization with red fire,

HURRAH AND HOMICIDE.

He came to the front easily and naturally and has many of the qualities of a leader about him. He was the cause of numer ous tragedies, but it can be truthfully said that his presence checked a good many more, for he was an officer when his killing took place. His record was made in Arizona at about the time Doc Holliday distinguished himself there, and since that time he has lived in that territory, Texas, and New Mexico. Personally Earp is tall and slim. He has red hair and wears one of those long, drooping moustaches in which a section of the beard is worked in to bring it to the edge of the jaw. He is the last of three broth ers, territorial vendetta having disposed

Of late years Earp has been a gambler. His last exploit in that line was at Tomb stone, Ariz., where he turned up with a Chicago sport named Hamilton, and a couple of companions, and shortly after began playing faro with phenomenal success. The party won so much and so regularly that it was soon apparent that they had some sort of an advantage over when not professionally engaged is really disposed to be quiet and pleasant in his manners. Oddly enough he is a well posted biblical student, and fond of arguing on religious topics.

AN INCIDENT THAT WILL ILLUSTRATE the fearlessness of this man occurred at Salida, Col., it 1881. A foot race had

tached to the sleeve of a man who sat next to the dealing box. He guided the other by his bets, and as he only prayed a few chips at a time he was not suspected. To those who understand the cheerful game this explanation will be reasonably clear. Since this episode Earp has not figured much on the surface.

A phrase often seen in despatches from Constantinople is thus explained by M. Juliard in his article on "Life Beneath the Crescent," in the March Cosmopoli-

Meaning of "Sublime Porte."

lime, is, or was, a kind of long, low bar-racks, without style or beauty. A fire destroyed some of it years ago. The phrase "sublime porte" is applied to both the building and the administration, two things that are important, but neither the one nor the other is sublime. This word has, however, a very ancient origin. When the Turks, long before the conquest, were only hordes of Tartars and nomads, their chiefs or sultans were in the habit of disensing justice at the door of their tent There the cades assembled and heard the complaint and then the defense. sultan appeared upon the spot only at the

conclusion of the trial to get the opinions

the judge and to render his decision

To go to the porte was for the Turks the equivalent of seeking justice at the hands of the sultan and his counselors. As to the pompous epithet "sublime, coupled with this poor porte, it is one o those oriental speeches that the flattery of the weak has bestowed voluntarily upon the tyranny of the strong. The Turkish language abounds in these qual itications—highness, excellence, divine, celestial, sublime—which in our day and in the west offend the dignity of those that receive them, and of those who be stow them, but which one in the east can freely bestow upon high personages with out laughing or making them laugh.

Firing the Largest Gun. Pall Mail Gazette, Feb. 16: A further

trial of the 110-ton gun-although only a single round-took place yesterday at the butts of Woolwich arsenal. On the former occasion, it will be remembered the powder charges, commencing with 600 pounds, were increased to 800 pounds. The firing was made yesterday with a cylindrical shot of 1,800 pounds weight as before, but with an increased powder charge of 850 pounds. The highest pressure to which the gun will be sub-jected in service is intended to be about seventeen tons. In proofs, however, higher charges than service charges are frequently used to test the quality of the weapon. This one round has already proved the sufficient strength of the new weapon for the service requirements. Although the pressure rose beyond anticipation, the velocity was not increased proportionately, the estimated velocity being sligiftly over 1,200 feet per second, while the actual muzzle velocity attained was 2,078 feet. The recoil of the gun on its carriage was three feet three inches only, as compared with four feet six inches with the 800 pounds powder charge on the former occasion. The remainde of the programme, to fire 900-pound and 950-pound charges, will most probably be Abbey powder.

Hanley-La Blanche, The match between Hanley and La Blanche will take place at the St. Paul Crib cinb on Monday night. It will be a fight to a finish with two-ounce gloves for a purse of \$900. Hanley and his backer, Ed Rothery, leave to-night for St. Paul.

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THE RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

Arrive Leave Omaha Omaha \*Local Express.... \*Except Sunday. C. B.& Q. R. R. Depot 10th and Pacific sts. Mail and Express....... 9:20 am 6:00 pm 7:10 pm 9:30 am K. C. St. J. & C. B. Depot 10th and Pacific sts. Via Plattsmouth. Lincoln Express. tExcept Saturday.

UNION STOCK YARDS Leave CRAINS. Leave Omaha \*Except Sunday.
Trains leaving U. P. depot in Omaha at 10:55 a. 7:05 am 7:35 am m. 5:05 p. m. and 8:20 p. 9:30 am 10:00 am 10:55 am 10:51 am 10:55 am 10:50 pm a m. and 10:51 a. m. are through passenger trains: 3:35 pm 2:00 pm all others are regular stock yards dummy trains between stock yards and 0maha.

\*Except Sunday.

\*6:15 am \*6:15 am 7:25 am 9:30 am 10:50 am 10:55 am 10:55 am 10:55 am 10:55 am 10:55 am 10:55 pm 5:05 pm 8:35 pm 4:55 pm 8:30 pm 8:20 pm 10:50 pm 10 Omaha.

U. P. BRIDGE TRAINS. Transfer. Omaha. \*Except Sunday, †Connects with S. C. & \*8:15 am \*7:35 am P. at Council Bluffs, 9:25 am 8:00 am \$1.00 am St. P., C. R. I. & P. at 11:47 am 11:10 am Council Bluffs, 10:00 am \$1:30 pm 1:00 pm 1

iConnects with all evening trains for Chicago at
Council Bluffs, Trains
leave Omaha at Union
Pacific depot, 10th and
Pierce streets.

3:37 pm
6:42 pm
7:42 pm
8:50 pm
10:47 pm
11:55 pm COUNCIL BLUFFS. CONNECTING LINES Transfer Transfes

depot depot 7:15 a m 9:15 a m 9:15 a m 5:25 p m 5:40 p m 7:00 p m C. & N. W. All trains run daily.... All trains run daily .... | 9:35 a m 9:15 a m 6:35 p m 7:90 p m C. M. & St. P. All trains run daily... K. C. St. J. & C. B. †Except Monday. \*8:55 pm 5:30 pm All trains run daily 2;00 pm 8:30 pm All trains run dally.

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1 6:25 p m 8:50 p m